TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

WHALING IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Fossils Found In Southern California

Directly back of the old mission of

had no washer, but he had worked

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1908.

THE MAN OTTSIDE

By CLARENCE BOUTELLE.

CHAPTER XV.

Prier Consults Rev. John Kane.

There had been a heavy fall of snow during the night. Mr. Prier was out very early in the morning, earlier than most of the residents of Boomville, much earlier than those who would shovel off the walks and make pedestrianism easier a couple of hours or so Mr. Prier pushed his way energetically through the snow. He enas he was, stimulated his brain to acenergies.

Kane rather than some other of the and understood. several spiritual teachers in charge of And Prier was going to take a look the several churches in Boomville, He had resolved to see a clergyman, im some questions of a general nature-because the most insultan experiment in the direction of light; not made him morose and sour. to walk up and down in front of Don-

He had reasoned about the matter, Knowing, as he did, that there are who said it was not the fault of the times when reason is a delusion and a young ladies of his congregation; I am way best down which blind instinct it were right. silently and persistently point, times the stars in the sky-all seem whisper- the densely packed drifts with a defand supernatural directness, a hint of charmed the detective. He was throwmentality so gross as the human body give more than a glance at such purposes, and so material as a brain for the knowledge of them-knowing hearted, loyal, earnest Man, all this, he had, nevertheless, reasoned

man died.

Rev. John Kane had married Elsie Barron to Gilbert Senn, and that so far as that event was connected-nearly or remotely-with the solution of the it to another." problem so near his heart, Rev. John Kane was the man who must be meant by the fresh and breezy joyousness of by the letter, if any particular Boomville clergyman was meant at all. Rev. John Kane had buried Donald Barron, too, so Mr. Prier had learned. (You will remember that the relations existdaughter of Donald Barron had rendered it inexpedient for the former gentleman to attend the funeral of the latter.) Walter Aldrich was a regular attendant at the church in charge of ate. It will be a great improvement

Rev. John Kane. was clearly in favor of an application to Mr. Kane-a request that he would give his opinion on the subject of aid difficulties, sinners and remorse.

was the fact that Gilbert Senn had are called upon to serve. I cannot been a regular attendant at another church; the fact that Rev. John Kane less than a year; and the fact that the Barron in her young girlhood-who had baptized her in her infancy-who had performed the last rites over her mother-who had officiated when Donald Barron had taken upon himself the solemn yows and obligations of matrisods, not far from the dead Barrons. and that his lips of wisdom and ex-

John Kane, young and more oughly versed in the theories of theology than in the practical experiences of life, had taken the place of the old. gray-haired wise and experienced man who had laid his burden down to go to his reward. John Kane had lived in Boomville less than a year, Why should Prier consult John Kane? Why had the writer of the anonymous letter put it into the mind of the detective to do so, unless, indeed, it was his himself the sort of "talkative detecpurpose to still more puzzle and annoy him, and to throw Justice further from the track leading knowledgeward? What did John Kane know which was worth Prier's time to learn's

toward Mr. Kane, and he had determined to follow his impulses

Mr. J. B. Prier would, in the humble opinion of the writer, have made an excellent general. His foes would by enough to satisfy any one not re likely have found his fortifications and and his defense vie ever found him other than the aggressive attacking party. In a charge, I can fancy his actions almost sublime: the men he led would never have been lead in retreat-and I think they would Kane, quietly; "but of course you canscarcely have left Prier, to engage in not help thinking more or less about retreat themselves-so that there is no this matter." doubt in my mind that he would have made an excellent leader-that a for-

hope would have blossomed under the sun of courage, reddened and ripened under the rain of blood, and have en- every sense of the word. To hunt out riched him with the glorious fruition

That snowy morning, Mr. Prier man-

true that the reconnaissance is a ne cessity-though it be a disagreeable one The slight physical exercise And Mr. Prier was about to walk by slight to one so full of vigor Rev. John Kane's house, in order to look over the belongings and surroundings Out in the open air, pushing of the man he intended to see, hoping his way through the deep-piled drifts, to read something of his personality filling his lungs with the rich air-cold, from the appearance of the dwelling in dense, and full of the spicy strength of which he lived. Do you know that a the pine woods through which it had man's temperament and character can roared and raved the whole night long be read in his front yard as well as in think, think, think. And his face-or better? The fence behind you will not forget that this gentle- which he intrenches himself from the man had come up from Boston to outside world; the gate which he opens

on purpose to think; you when he goes to work, or shuts when than the study of criminals and their will remember that Mrs. Constance he goes in to rest; the door he passes, Craig was his half-sister-that he had whether out for his part in the world's I shall give my work to other cases loved her-and that for ten years her battle, or in to the domesticity which death had been the one unexplained is unknown outside the family circle; to which he had given his time and his have left on walk, on piazza, and on He had made up his mind to call words-and more truthfully-to one who has the key to the tales they tell. yet made up his mind what he meant smile-or a sullen glare; a sneer-or to say, or what he desired to have the an invitation. The windows of a house clergyman say; he had not determined are not less expressive than the winhe was not certain that he had any human face-and, unlike the latter, hopes at all in the matter; he did not they cannot lie. Did you know all this? know why he had selected Rev. John Do you understand me? Prier knew

at the house in which Kane lived. muscular was broad; his muscles were firm; his ing letter he had ever received had hand and eyes were steady. He was suggested it; he was going to let cir- a man who could row, and shoot, and found-because he was in the dark, de- and kind words on his lips, almost al- treme of the work of the world?" cidedly in the dark, and this was to be ways. His calling and his duty had his impulses led him in that other and a better world had not blinddirection—such impulses as had led him ed his eyes to the brightness of this with the depravity of man, did you one. Strong, cheerful, happy, he was not?" ald Barron's house the night the old a grand example in his life—his deeds speaking louder than his words of the goodness of right living. Rev. John of course. How could be help it? Kane was a bachelor; there were those views?"

snare, times when one will find that inclined to think that those who said Mr. Prier found Mr. Kane clearing when air and woods and waters-and off his walks. He was cutting down ing a hint of a lesson of unreasoning inite mathematical exactness which a lesson which can never go beyond a ing the snow away with long, vigorhint while man is hindered and ham- ous swings of the arms which were the possession of an instru- good to see. There was no need to fences; a Man lived there, an open-

> "I wish you'd let me help you," aid Prier, heartily.

Mr. Kane laughed "I couldn't think of that." he said. "I suppose I am a very selfish fellow, but enjoy this too well to give up any of

And Mr. Prier, perhaps carried away the other, laughed with him.

"Come in and take breakfast with me," said Mr. Kane cordially. "My lousekeeper has gone away for a week on a visit to her daughter, and I am the detective and the all alone, and keeping bachelor's hall ir every fact. You shall see how well l can cook a steak, how well I can make a cup of coffee, and some of the lightest and whitest bread you ever

ver the hotel, I can assure you.

"I should hope so," said Mr. Prier pening the gate and walking briskly nto the yard; "I should hope so. The notel is well enough, of course, considering the character of their custom and the wide variety of tastes which they omplain of the quality, the variety, or the way in which the food is served; had been a resident of Boomville for but the cooking, good though it is, has terrible sameness about it: the cool evidently a person of age and experience—a person who learned his work so thoroughly in his young days as to have forgotten that progress and mprovement have a place in every lividuality, no personality. He does not cook because he loves it, nor yet ecause he loves those for whom he cooks. No dishes come to me which are delicate compliments to my taste not one which is an expression of a genuine and honest pride on the parof its inventor. I studied cookery

> i course. I am deeply interested in it. Thank you, Mr. Kane, I will breakfast bert Senn?" with you." It may justly be a question, and natter for wonder, whether Mr. Prier ad forgotten his usual caution that norning, or whether he was showing

ive" which some others had found "You are still studying the case

Constance Craig from a Boomville standpoint, I suppose?" asked the cler-And yet-Prier's impulses led him gyman, suddenly, as they sat down to breakfast. Mr. Prier was taken by surprise, and

lmost thrown off his guard. He anmarkably acute and observing-per us-if they haps any one not actually suspicious. came up here for rest and pleasure," he

said. "It is so understood," replied John

lorn hope, under his direction, would

der impossible, and---'

any vacations; I never need any; I am ture! Driving him down when he strong and robust and hearty that

d Prier: "very fortunate indeed. I crime, and to punish it, is important ions of a soldier and a leader-the and pointing out the way of escaping the penalties. My calling is necessasuccesses and my failures have alike nounted to little; while-you build average humanity-an unregenerated

> Kane bowed gravely. "I do my best. Great as is the res onsibility, I do not allow it to wreck my pleasant life or crush me with worry. But really, Mr. Prier, have you not interrupted me. Gilbert has gone?" mistaken your calling?"

"I think not. It is too late to change now, even if I had. While Constance ways, and of crime and its conditions. adequately and successfully (God grant deepened on his face. it!) study hers. I shall accept only you probably did not expect, I will tell quainted with Mr. Gilbert Senn,

too liberal in my views. I didn't becumstances determine just what should drive, and who enjoyed exercising his an idea that mankind was better than be said and done, just what sought and powers. He had a smile on his face, it is. But did I go to the other ex-"Pardon me," said Mr. Kane; "I did

The not intend to hurt your feelings. was well calculated to impress you

"Indeed I did-God knows I did," said Prier.

"And have, perhaps, changed your

"Indeed I have—radically." "I remember what you said to me when Elsie Barron became Gilbert Senn's wife. I did not understand it then, for I little guessed the crime

you were so soon to lay at his door.' "No," said the detective; "you little guessed that. One little guesses a detective's purposes until he reveals We go, in the most natural imaginable, and often on the

personal invitation of those with whom it is to our interest to talk, wherever for the execution of his desires and man's house and windows, gate and and-usually-whenever we please. We talk much-and tell little. We listen little-and learn much. But what was it I said which so impressed you, though I have myself forgotten it?"

"That you believed in eternal punishment! You meant it, did you not? You believe it. I presume?"

"I meant it. I believe it." Prier, solemnly. "And when did you first come to

lieve it?" queried Kane. Prier bowed his head upon his hands, leaning heavily with his elbows on the breakfast table.

"Oh, my God!" he cried, in agony of voice, while the tears ran through his fingers, and he shook with his emoion as an ague-cursed man might have done: "I-I learned that when I looked down upon the dead face of Contance, the sweet face of the sister had loved so since her earliest babyhood, slain in her youth by the coward hands of secrecy; murdered-murdered-murdered!"

strangely hushed voice.

And then there was silence, silence ave as it was broken by the sobs and groans of Prier, for many minutes. Prier looked up at last. His tears vere gone. His eyes looked as though they had never known what tears ere, nor would ever know. His lips smiled, actually smiled, but I pity the one who ever has to face that smile when Prier's hand has found the way

"I-I-you needn't tell me again that you are in Boomville for pleasure, said Mr. Kane, quietly, after he had looked Mr. Prier in the face for a half-dozen seconds; "for it wouldn't be true. You are here on business, and-"And you needn't tell any one else,"

answered Prier, pointedly. "Certainly not," said John Kane reaching his hand across the table, and once, before I became a detective, and, grasping that of the detective: "certainly not. By-the-way, where is Gil-

> "I don't know." "You don't know?"

"No. He left town during my abence in Boston, I think, and I have not learned where he went." "Cannot you find out?"

"I haven't tried." "Are you not afraid of losing him if on delay?

"It makes no difference to me where with him so far as the law goes, but him had understood him all the time? lo you intend to let that be the end the jury acquitted him. True, the lawyer cleared him. True, the judge gave charge which rendered only one verict possible. True, under our laws, he written the anoymous letter, or had he "I thought it was understood that I cannot again be tried upon this charge, not? If the detective had not had to

> one," interrupted Prier. Kane smiled. "I think you will hang no one for Sometimes we have to regret the ease

Was it possible that he, clear-eyed.

about the same time. Fortunate Prier! you traveling? have ceased to be forlorn, and that the remedy-goodness and the means of fully informed of his past, guarding "please explain yourself."

"I don't think you need any explanaincreasing it—though you were enjoy- innocence and virtue against his wiles and wickedness, making another murtion. I suppose you knew all about your half-sister's affairs?" "And making his life one long tor-

should be helped and elevated. Mak- your question," he said, guardedly; ing crime a necessity to him. Making his place outside the fields of useful- to ask it. But you have asked it, and hould think you would find your du- cle of trust, outside the pale of faith ies taxing to even your powers. I and hope, in the world-in the fleshbut beyond the power of the Provi- her marriage?" with mine. It is important enough to dence of God. Rev. John Kane, I am a detective-you are a clergyman; it is my business to bring crime to jus- January, that he was drowned in June, tice-yours to temper justice with andto him to whom they should belong in are you so much harder on this man neral."

"Perhaps I am not, for-

"I beg your pardon then," said Prior Perhaps I did speak hastily." "My pardon is granted. You unhe matter from the standpoint of an

humanity, if you please,' "Ah! I see. And I beg your pardon

"There is nothing to pardon. But let me go back to where I was when you

"You do not know where?

"And yet you are his enemy?" "No, I am not. I am his friend. give no work in any other direction Read that. It is a copy of a paper I Mr. Craig?" gave him-not personally, but by mail

I think we are entitled to read the

lines also, and I transcribe them here: Boomville, Me., Nov. 24, 1870. "To Whom It May Concern: I take pleasure in saying that I am well ac- year-and with her still alive, what lieve him to be energetic, able and sible employment once: I took a very and I know him to be brave. I have thorough course in theology once, some seen him in difficulty, and I know him to be alert and self-reliant. I believe ne would be loyal to every trust, silen discreet and self-sacrificing beyond the needs of ordinary honor.

"I take the greater pleasure in mak ing these statements because of the re the other extreme of work?" asked Mr. lations which have recently existed between us, and which might make my present attitude toward him, and my present opinion of him, misunderstood very truly and sincerely,
"J. B. Prier."

"That is astounding," said Mr. Kane

as he handed back the paper. "I think so," said Mr. Prier.

"Unprecedented."

"No one else in all Boomville would nave given him such a paper."

"I fear that is true." "And if he finds work anywhere, he will obtain it on the strength of that

locument." "I hope he will." "But, Mr. Prier, Gilbert Senn is guil-

"No. Gilbert Senn is innocent. hink he knows something about the norrible fate of Mrs. Craig, something which he has never told, possibly something which he may never tell

"But you arrested him and brough him to trial for the crime." "Certainly. But only to try and righten him into telling the truth. did not expect him to say he killed Constance Craig: I did expect him to ell who did. Perhaps he doesn't know: for his own sake, I hope he does not; for my own sake, I hope so, oo; for while I am sure that he knows nuch more than he has told, I don' know how much it is-I cannot guess low much it is. And I am sure others know more than they have told, and feel certain that there is no one in all the world from whom it will be more

difficult to get information regarding that horrible event than from Gilbert Senn. "I presume not," said the clergyman "Others will volunteer information: others will aid me in every way in

their power. "I should think so," said the clergynan, earnestly, raising his mild eyes to look squarely and calmly into the stormy ones of the detective. but--

"And so I didn't expect the evidence prove Senn guilty," continued Prier; and——'

"And were astonished when it did? weakest link in it? Have you ever istics of circumstantial evidence?"

"Gilbert Senn was guilty, I have no loubt of that," reiterated the clergy man. "But the evidence of Aldrich cleared

"True; but what is easier than for man to forget some little circumstance which would leave the evidence against Senn unshaken. Ten years is

a long time." "It is. But I believe Aldrich spoke the truth."

"I believe he meant too. But did you never know a man to help another himself a wicked sinner, and full of re-

Prier almost gasped. Those were al nost the very words of the anonymous tainly prompted it-the photograph of letter he had received. He had come a woman-of a very beautiful woman to John Kane, and had used his arts freely to make the reverend gentle- lips-and with a face so finely copied nan unsuspicious of his errand; the by the sun that it seemed almost ready talk regarding the murder and the trial to speak—the picture of Lurline Banhad come about gradually and natur- nottie! ally; he had appeared to make Mr Kane his confidant in regard to his business in Boomville; he had talked efforts had been thrown away? Was it possible that the gentleman opposite

the use of an anonymous letter? Prier gasped for breath. Perhaps it to refuse me." was as well he did. Had John Kane man. cannot again be tried upon this charge.

True, he cannot be hanged, but—"

"I'll be blamed if I don't hang some

"I'll be blamed if I don't hang s Prier got his breath and his wits at can't put up a good talk. Where are

"Going to Little Rock."

Miscellaneous Reading.

Prier's face clouded. "I don't understand the reason for Aggressive Man Lectures His "nor do I grant that you had the right will answer it. I did not know all

"You knew of the circumstances ried. I only know that she married in

"I wonder you did not go to the fu "I could not. I was in San Francis

co at the time, and busy in hunting out the details of a very curious crime! for it was---

o put myself in your place, to speak as the facts clustering about your halffancied you must think, to look upon sister's life at that time. I'd like to near it, though, when we've leisure. nore important to consider."

"I agree with you. And now tell me: what do you know of Constance Craig?" "I know very little, and that only in-

cidentally and by hearsay. I presume you knew that her marriage was sudden?" "I did."

"And that she broke her engagement

"No, I did not know that. "Then I presume you did not know that she had made up the quarrel with and read the lines it contained, while gaged to marry, and that a year after mystery of all the buzzles and problems the scars his feet, slow or hurrying studying them in order that I may the look of amazement deepened and Craig's death, if she had lived, she would have been a wife again?"

> "No, I certainly did not know that. Who was the man?" "A man who had not forgotten the oman he had loved-in less than a the ever he may have done with his heart and memory in the years which have

> > "Well, who was he?" "He was at her funeral. So were Who was he?" "I cannot tell. There were many there. The people of the country neighborhood-was it one of them?"

John Kane shook his head. "The citizens of Blankford-there were many, and I---" The clergyman shook his head

'And-her-legal-adviser-"Well, who was he?"

'Walter Aldrich.' "And you've named her lover! Can you see now the responsibility of indi-He had ect guilt he must feel? quarreled with the lady. It is more than possible that she had quarreled with others in making up with him

again. Ask Mr. Aldrich where he spent the Sunday before the murder-" Again the words of the anonymous letter. Again the clear, calm eyes of the bright young clergyman looking

level into his own. Prier said nothing He waited. "Ask Miss Webb how long she was

way from home---" Are there unexplainable coincidences in mental action which no law can cover? Do the same causes bring mind as well as in the world of mat-Does the same knowledge express itself in the same words, again and again and again? These were the questions Prier was asking himselfthese and the question as to who knew as much or more than Kane-in the

eloquent pause the latter made. "And then," continued Kane, "tell me that Senn is innocent-if you can-if you dare. I have no doubt Aldrich be lieves he is. But I-I have no doubt he is as guilty a man as ever went unhung.

Prier rose. He must go home. must get away by himself to think. "I thank you-" he began There was a sudden ring at the door

"Excuse me a moment," said Mr Kane: "you remember I must be my own servant. You may find something to interest you in the album yonder There are few Boomville faces, for have been here but a short time,

And the rest was lost in the opening

and closing of the door. Prier picked up the album. have all seen albums much like it. But it didn't! Have you never Weak faces-so weak that one wonneard that time-honored statement ders whether they are really the pictthat a chain is no stronger than the ures of actual sane human beings; strong faces-denoting all the virtues examined into the strange character- and powers and aspirations which need only opportunity to be generalsstatesmen-poets; baby faces; aged faces; the faces of those strong and vigorous still; the faces of those whose shadows lie in the sunshine on earthly hills no longer; the faces of the homely: the faces of the beautiful; the faces

of the good; the-

"The devil!" said Mr. Prier, suddeny, as he turned over the pages of Mr. Kane's album. I regret having to write it. But he said it. Falling from the lips of one who had studied for the ministry, and who was possibly half regretful that he had found his work out of an awful scrape because he was in life elsewhere, it could not but unpleasant and inconsistent. And inconsistent too, it seemed, when connected with that which had cer--of a woman with a smile upon her

TALKED TO THE WRONG MAN .- One freely, and with the greatest apparent day an important looking gentleman frankness; was it possible that all his took a seat besides a quiet man in an which itself hangs from a golden bar, Arkansas railway carriage and began a conversation. "I'm going up to Little Rock," he

said, "to get a pardon for a convicted on to the bar. open frank, outspoken, had stooped to thief I'm not personally acquainted with the governor, but he can't afford "Is the fellow guilty?" asked the whisk in his hand, while the queen "Of course he is. But that makes

A great number of gold rosettes

found on six plaques of gold which formed part of a pectoral, and there is a large gold ring with the vulture

goddess inlaid in precious stones and

of considerable weight.

with the cartouche of the queen.

Bid on a Copy of the Bible.

contained a concordance. And then for

auctioneer told a little story:

he could.

by nightfall at an isolated farm house

time he was ready to go to bed.

less and watchful night, and to defend

himself the best he could if need be.

down to keep guard for the night.

of the table, and both silent.

man prayed.

safe from all harm."

the Bible?"-News and Courier.

nto view:

similar objects of silver.

surmounted by the symbol of the sun

of Seti, and must therefore have been San Juan, Cal., in a quiet, out of the

We must thus see in it an heir- a cliff with a pickaxe. He was not a

LOST OPPORTUNITIES. god, which also has upon it the name

Threadbare Friend. the signet of that monarch. Another way region which is still asleep, there The rather threadbare man smiled ring, which is an exquisite product of is some very good quail shooting. In sadly. "I haven't any particular comart, consists of open gold work form- following the birds a sportsman came ing the name and titles of Rameses across a man at work on the side of have done pretty well, considering my opportunities. I've a large family, you loom of the "Pharaoh of the Oppres- gold miner, that was evident, as he know, and that makes a difference." The aggressive looking man with the massive gold watch chain, said, explosively. "Opportunity," dreds of openwork balls and pendant he growled. "What are you talking about? You've had as much oppor ty as I have and more too. I've

got a family haven't I? Certainly have. No, my friend, that isn't the trouble. The trouble is that you haven't taken advantage of your oppor When opportunity came her. You thought she would come way through the window and hunt you up and sit on your knee. Well, she doesn't do that. She's too much of a lady. If you want to embrace her that's all right, but she isn't going to do the embracing herself. Whenever she's been around to see me I've been watching at the keyhole and I've had her yanked inside before she got a

chance to see whether she'd got the ight number." "It seems to me that's rather ar

dent, behavior isn't it?" "Not a bit of it said the aggressive ooking man. "It's the way she likes to be treated. Make the most of her and about opportunity! Wasn't Bondson living within half a mile of you when you were a young man, and didn't he have a girl who was good enough for anybody? I remember million and a half under the old man's will when he died last year. There was your opportunity but you did not

see it, did you?" "Well, no," admited the threadbare man. "I can't say that I did. I didn't know her, you know. I suppose I might have sent in my card and pro-

posed." "You could have worked it all right looking man. "You knew her brother and you were a pretty good looking boy-and you dressed well in those days. All you needed was nerve. If were I'd have tried it, I know that, There's that suburb you're living in.

You'd have been independent today about it briefly. f you had." "I hadn't the money to begin with,

said the threadbare man. "That's no excuse. You could have got some options any way."

"I suppose I could." "And when I wanted you to take hat appointment on the board of works you wouldn't do it. It wasn't great deal, but you could have got stand-in with some of the big guns and got a good thing sooner or later. Politics is all right when you know the game and get on the inside. You had a good chance there. The man the country, found himself overtaken whale, and the finest one I ever saw. who took that job I wanted you to take is drawing his \$5,000 a year It was not the most inviting looking and it's there yet if it isn't ground up right along now, to say nothing of

what he makes on the side." "I've had others, if I could think of them," said the threadbare man "If I had bought wheat at the right time and sold at the right time I might have been rich a dozen times over. I've had opportunities of that kind every day. I might have worked my way out to Alaska and got ir before the big rush if my foresight had been as good as your hindsight is. I had an opportunity to help you out of a hole once, if you recollect, and I've been wanting an opportunity to see you for a week.

you could-"Excuse me," said the aggressiveooking man, "there's a fellow in the car ahead I want to talk to a minute See you later."—Chicago News.

AN EGYPTIAN QUEEN'S JEWELS.

Rings and Chains Once Owned by Tausert Found In a Tomb Near Thebes. Theodore M. Davis' excavations in the Valley of the Tombs of the king's at Thebes have again been rewarded by the discovery of royal treasure. In chamber cut out of the rock at the bottom of a shaft some thirty feet leep he and his assistant, Mr. Ayrton, have discovered the jewelry of Queen Ta-usert, the granddaughter of Rameses II and the last sovereign of the

nineteenth dynasty. The chamber was filled with clay vashed into it before the entrance to the shaft had been closed, and concealed by the fallen debris of the cliff above, and in the course of centuries the clay had become almost as hard s stone. The work of extracting the ewels that were embedded in it has consequently been long and arduous, nore especially as they were strewn

different directions. The tomb, it would seem, was orignally that of some private individual, and the jewels must have been removed from the queen's own tomb and thrown into it for some unknown reasin a wooden box, which has now per inscriptions on some of the

ewelry make it clear that Ta-usert was married to Seti II., the grandson of Rameses II., some of the objects, in act belonged to that Pharaoh. Two large golden epaulets, for example, bear the king's name, and are formed of poppy heads hanging from a plate r rather screw. At the two ends of this latter are a rosette and a blossom auctioneer spoke again, saying this of globular shape, which are screwed

Then again there is a pair of silver bracelets on which is a representaion of Seti on his throne with a fly to be pledging one another in wine powerfully of flowers in the busy sea-

have also been discovered inscribed to The English Duke of Rutland has that the whalers had to take refuge with the names of both king and the walls of one of his castles adorned on the islands from twenty to sixty Prier similed.

"Certainly not. No more than you could help pendering over sin and its remedy—goodness and the means of could help penders and the means of could help penders.

"I do not understand you," said you might be of some to me. What business are tree of each.

"Yes.

"Yes.

"Yes.

"I—I do not understand you," said you might be of some to me. What business are ever he went, keeping those about him tree of each.

"I—I do not understand you," said you might be of some to me. What business are ever he went, keeping those about him tree of each.

"I—I do not understand you," said you in?"

"I—I do not understand you," said you in?" queen. They were probably attached with thousands of horseshoes, the col-

All the other jewels belonged to Ta- out a big round object which resem-Among them are some hun-bled more than anything else a seat. "I'm a whaler." he answered with poppy heads, which were strung al- a grin to a question. "Sure; look at ernately on a series of threads so as that," and he indicated the round ob-"Piece of a whale's backbone. o form a pectoral, which, as every- ject. ain't it? and the whole critter lies here, 1,800 feet above the ocean. The There are no less than seven finger weather, rains, wash them out; they ings of various sizes and all of gold. roll down the mountain side and I trace them up. It's just as exciting them consist of double rings support- have to divy with the whole crew. "What are they good for? I sel

ing the royal cartouches while one very beautiful one is formed of four strands of gold wire, the chaton concan't do that I grind them up and sisting of an inlay of eight precious make phosphates out of them. It's mighty hard to get a perfect whale. Along with the rings were several Some died a natural death in lagoons, gold bracelets, two of such small size and of course they were eaten up and they must have been intended the bones hauled about and separafor the queen when a child; around ted; but most of these mountain the edges of two others runs a line of whales were bagged when the whole minute bead work. Besides the coast went into the air. I'm not a jueen's own earrings four so-called geologist, so you can take it for what it is worth, but it's my opinion that 'mummy earrings" have been discovered; one of these is of silver, and the entire coast mountains were liftwhich is of gold, is inlaid ed with a rush; there was an awful earthquake and a strip of land that had been under water for miles off sacred eyes; small figures of Seti, shore was tossed upward and the Apis and the hippopotamus goddesscoast range made. Of course everything went with it, and hundreds of es, flies, flowers, lions and poppy heads, which must once have been attached whales found themselves on tops of mountains with the water rolling to a chain, as well as two or three there must have been twenty miles of The golden circlet of the queen's rown has also been discovered, and a unique object is a pair of silver gloves for the hands of the mummy. Several best whales I ever saw was caught when the ground Los Angeles rests on been brought to light, together with

from the nearest water today. some exquisite little lotus flowers in "The Los Angeles whale was found blue faience which fit into miniature when the cut vas made through First street. The street went directly back THE BOOK AUCTIONEER'S STORY. of a whale, so they got all the middle vertebrae, but the head and tale are under valuable houses. The animal

Told Before Asking His Auditors to was lying on its side. He had just sold a copy of Robert G. "I've found the remains of half a Ingersoll's lectures, forty-eight lectures dozen whales within ten miles along I'd have been the ladies' man you bound in one volume, and now, turning this range, and the place has been to the shelves at his back, the auctioneer took down, as the book he would long time ago. At many ranches you When you bought your lot why didn't offer next, a copy of the Bible. But be- will find these sections of vertebrae, you buy three or four acres? fore inviting bids upon it, he talked which the old timers used as seats, This was a copy bound in flexible bones they set them up for gate posts

norocco, gilt edged over red, and it "This hunting is an easy job, as the bones are mostly weathered out. I a moment he spoke of the Bible itself, found one in Venturo county lying telling what the Old Testament conright along the hillside showing altained and what the New and how for most its entire length. I got hold of ages it had been the guide and comfort it in a curious way. I met a man in of millions. There were some who the mountains and we got to talking picked flaws in the Book, but even these about trees. He said he knew where trusted those who believed in it and there was a fossil tree in plain sight, followed its teachings. And then the at least sixty feet long. I offered to pay him to show me the tree, and af-"A man," he said, "who was traveling ter a pretty long hunt we came upon in a remote and sparsely settled part of it, and I quickly saw that it was a But it was so soft I couldn't use it

place in the world, but it was there or by the fall of soil. nowhere for him, and so he knocked on "This is a curious country," continthe door and asked if he might stay ued the mountain whaler, "and if I there for the night, and the farmer said should tell you all the animals I have landed in my travels in these moun-"So he went in, and the farmer and tains you wouldn't believe it. I can his wife gave him supper, and after a tell you of one. I found an elephant,

cousin to the mammoth, an ele-"And as a matter of fact the traveler phant as big as old Jumbo, and bigwas troubled in his mind, as he had ger too, that used to live here in the been for that matter from the moment old days. Another was found when he saw the farmer This was a re- they put through the Santa Fe road mote and lonely spot, and the farmer to San Diego. I saw it dug out, but was a tall, gaunt, silent man with a the bones were crushed to powder. furrowed face, and he and his wife Some of the tusks and teeth were were all the people in the household. sent to the University of California And as the traveler dwelt again upon museum. It was easy to see how the elephant happened to be there. He how far away he was, and upon the gaunt, silent farmer, he recalled all had stepped into a quicksand and was the stories he had read of men who had literally swallowed up. The quicksand was then in a stream, but the been murdered and robbed in just such out-of-the-way places, and as the time place in which they found the elecame for retiring his fears increased, phant was twenty or thirty feet above the present bed of the cliff, showing and when the farmer showed him at last to his room the traveler was much that it was thousands of years ago troubled, and he prepared for a sleep- that the big tusker had stepped into

the sand.

"This mountain range looks out on real whaling station of years ago. "He barricaded the door with all the movable furniture in the room for one The whalers established their headquarters at the Bend, and a little precaution and he didn't disrobe himself, for he wasn't going to bed; he town soon grew up. The whalers had a system of observations on the cliff was going to sit up all night and watch, and when he had made all his prepa- by which they directed the boats, and for years a notable whaling business rations he put out his light and sat was carried on. The men who fol-"His own light out, the traveler saw lowed the whales literally took their little beam of light coming into his lives in their hands. An old whaler room through a crack in the wall on once said to me: 'I belonged to the Portugese Bend outfit and considered the side toward the room where he had left the farmer and his wife, and to be myself what they call down south a sure he pretty soon had his eye to that right smart whaler. I whaled in the crack to see what they were doing, and old New Bedford fleet and was put there he saw them, the farmer sitting ashore here sick, and I liked the on one side and his wife on the other country so much that I stayed by it. Now, whaling is dangerous business "But presently the traveler saw the anyway, but it's just almost nothing old man get up and go to a shelf and compared to this California gray. You take down a big book, which he laid see, they are a long thin fish, lively as upon the table and opened. And, bend- a grasshopper, and of all the whales ing over the book, the farmer read from the gamest. I found that out when it aloud a chapter from the Bible. And when we run into the gulf of Califorthe reading finished he closed the book, nia, that's where the California gray on. Probably they were at the time and then the farmer and his wife knelt whales calf. We fastened up to a at their chairs and the stern faced small one first and were smashed by the dam, who ran us down; and every "And then the traveler, his fears all boat that was out was chased by this gone, took down the barricade from the fish, so we finally gave it up. There door and went to bed to sleep peace- were a good many graves in those fully and refreshingly, for he knew days alongshore of men who had been that there or anywhere under the roof killed by these whales. When I joinof those who believed in the Bible and ed the Portuguese Bend fishermen I lived according to its precepts, he was found that they were afraid of the whales, but they kept at the business

The auctioneer paused, and for a mo- until so many things got smashed that ment the room was still, and then the it didn't pay." This is virtually the cause of the time, as he held the book in his hand up decline of the whale fishing in southern California waters. The whale-"Gentlemen, how much am I bid for bone is very limited in the gray whale, and either it or the oil is not valuable enough to take the risk of following \$\$\text{T}\$ Cannes, the perfume making the whales. When struck the gray stands in front of him. They appear town of southern France, smells so whale sounds to a great depth, then starts off towing boat or boats to a been towed so far out to sea by them